INDIANAPOLIS BRIGADIERS

General Officers Who Still Reside in Indiana's Capital City.

Thomas A. Morris, George F. McGinnis, R. S. Foster, Benjamin Harrison, John Coburn, Fred Knefler.

Indianapolis has among its citizens today six men who commanded divisions or brigades either with full or brevet commissions, and all acquitted themselves with distinction. Gen. T. A. Morris, a graduate of West Point, was one of the earlist brigadiers commissioned by President Lincoln. Eastern armies will greet their old commander with affection, and while their regard has not diminished in the interval of years, they will find that his once abundant dark hair is now filled with the drifted snow of time.

In the last years of the war, so many men who had been commissioned brigadiers were subsequently found to have no capacity for field service that two-thirds of the brigades of the fighting army were commanded by colonels, and good brigade commanders hundreds of them were. To them belonged the commissions held by scores of men assigned to places made specially for some of them in the rear. Col. Benjamin Harrison was one of these brigade commanders who should have been made full brigadier instead of brevet. General Harrison was one of the brigade commanders who received the commendation of high superior officers. He has since been heard of as "the first citizen" of the Republic, but Indianapolis is proud because he calls its citizens "neighbors."

Gen. John Coburn was another Indianapolis colonel who commanded a brigade during the greater part of the war. Once his name was sent to the Senate, but withdrawn upon the report that he had been taken prisoner. So useful were the colonels of brigade to one high commander that he was loath to have them promoted, but they should be assigned elsewhere. A brave man, a careful and competent soldier, a faithful representative in Congress. General Coburn is one of the men whose character and capacity constitutes the real wealth of cities. In Congress, while Mr. Blaine was Speaker, it is in evidence that Mr. Blaine classed him among the strong and practical men who had influence upon legislation. In Congress he never forgot his comrades, and much of his special work was in their behalf.

Many soldiers attained a higher rank than did that thoroughgoing American of foreign birth, Gen. Fred Knefler, but none could have been more gallant. He is a born fighter. He never lost his head, and he has a magazine of lurid epithets for those who are dastards or trimmers. The man who, as one of the leaders, went to the top of Lookout Mountain when ordered to halt half way up, needs no compliment as a soldier. He is one of the best read men on the history of the war in the country. His portrait is not here, because he would not permit it, and because it could not be surreptitiously captured, as were those of Generals McGinnis and Foster.

Long may these distinguished soldiers and patriotic citizens live to receive the kindly greetings of a community which appreciates soldierly and valiant service to the Republic.

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

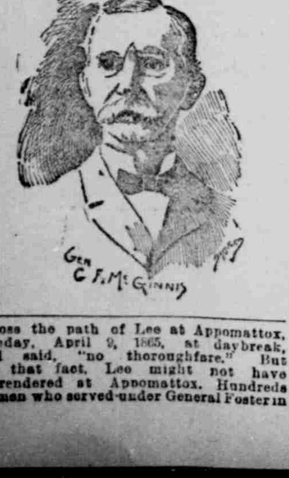
Had not the most urgent call at home forced him to leave the service at an early period, he would have won the highest distinction.

General George F. McGinnis received the next commission coming to those who are now living residents of Indianapolis. He is a born military man. He went to Mexico, belonged to the Indianapolis militia, and was one of the first to join the famous Eleventh—a regiment which had military capacity sufficient to officer an army, as the names of Wallace, McGinnis, Foster, Ruckle, Macauley, Ross and a score of others prove. General McGinnis became colonel of the Eleventh when General Wallace was promoted, and on May, 1863, he was made brig-

adier general. He believed in drill. He drilled the Eleventh, and he drilled his brigade when others did not. He believed in the discipline of tactics. His faith was approved by the result at Champion Hill, where his brigade stood the assaults of a force that would have shattered divisions which had not the steadiness which comes of drill. To no man more than General McGinnis belongs the credit of the victory on the critical field of Champion Hill. If it had been defeat rather than victory Vicksburg

would not have surrendered July 4, 1863, and 40,000 confederates would not have been paroled prisoners. In Indianapolis, everybody knows General McGinnis, and everybody who knows what manliness is respects him. A straight six-footer, he has the bearing of a soldier to-day.

Gen. R. S. Foster was commissioned brigadier general a few weeks later than General McGinnis. He was sent East with the Thirteenth Indiana, and when made brigadier general held a command in the Army of the James. During the last year of the war he commanded a division, and was regarded as one of the best acting in that capacity. "Foster was never caught napping," said a superior officer. It was his division of the Twenty-fourth Corps which, after a twenty-four hours' march, stood



across the path of Lee at Appomattox, Sunday, April 9, 1865, at daybreak, and said, "no thoroughfare." But for that fact, Lee might not have surrendered at Appomattox. Hundreds of men who served under General Foster in

"HIGH WATER MARK."

The following lines were suggested by an incident which happened at the dedication of the New York soldiers monument at Gettysburg, July 2, 1893. In a group surrounding the "High Water Mark" monument, which marks the extreme point reached in the famous charge of Pickett's division, was a veteran and his son, a lad about fourteen years of age. The boy read the inscription, and, turning to his father, said: "What does high water mark mean, father? Was there a flood here?"

"High Water Mark." Say father, say,
Did once a flood like Johnstown's hurl
Its awful force against this ridge,
With eddying torrent, seethe and whirl?"

"Yes, yes, my boy, there was a flood,
A crimson tide, a mighty stream,
That washed 'tis ridge and bathed with blood,
Its slopes, and dimmed its grassy green.

"Its tide, oh! what a tide was poured
Up from the South to northland bent;
Upon its crest a flaming sword,
Its swelling waves with battle rent.

"Mark yonder, boy, those fields of grain,
'Twas there the charging columns pressed,
Mid cannons' roar and musket flame
They reached this ridge, yes reached its crest.

"Rebellion tossed its white-capped foam
O'er all these fields and on this spot,
Was hurled the pride of Southern homes,
Their blood here flowed, their bones here rot.

"See yonder, boy, upon the left,
The Round Top's bathed in haze of blue,
And Devel's Den, with rocky cleft,
Mark where our lines of battle drew.

"Just thirty years ago to-day
A biuer haze hung o'er this ground,
While yonder stood in stern array
Upon yon seminary mound

"The floodtide of rebellion's wave,
Which rolled like ocean's mighty swing,
Reached here its height, found here its grave—
Ambition's dream and death the sting.

"'High water mark'—yes, fitly named.
Here reached its height and slowly ebbed.
Historic spot to freedom famed,
And sacred to heroic dead."

—W. H. Webster, late of the Eighth New York Cavalry.

GETTYSBURG, July 2, 1893.

The only woman killed at the battle of Gettysburg was Jennie Wade, a pretty young belle of the town, aged eighteen. During the progress of the battle Hugh Logan, Miss Wade's lover and a rebel soldier, stole away from the battlefield to visit his sweetheart. While he was talking to her a stray minnie ball struck her close to the heart and she died almost instantly in her lover's arms. She is buried in Evergreen Cemetery, near Gettysburg field. Logan returned to his command and one year from that day was himself killed in battle.

March 25, 1865, Washington dispatches from Goldsboro, N. C., gave the following prices: Flour is worth in confederate money $750 a barrel; corn meal, $60 a bushel; brandy, $10 per glass; whisky, $5 a glass; men's shoes, $250 a pair; men's felt hats, $150 each; shoddy coats, $500, and other things in proportion. One dollar in gold is worth $125 in confederate money.

President Lincoln was shot in his box in Ford's Theater, in Washington, on the night of April 14, 1865, by Wilkes Booth and died April 15. Twenty-two government clerks were killed in a collapse of this theater on the morning of June 8, 1893.

The flag hauled down from Sumter's flag staff in April, 1861, was raised above the fort again by Major Anderson, who held it so long and bravely, April 14, 1865, just four years to a day from the time it was out from the staff.

It is said that the greatest raid of the war and perhaps the greatest ever made in the world, was that of General Stoneman into Virginia in December, 1864, when he destroyed the saltworks at Saltville.

After the end was in sight the stars and stripes were first unfurled to the breeze over the city of Savannah by Acting Master R. N. Morrill, of the gunboat Sonoma.

Lieut. George S. Davison, of Latham's battery fired the first rebel gun at Bull Run on the morning of July 21, 1861.

THE GREAT WAR GOVERNOR

Oliver Perry Morton's Achievements for the Union Cause.

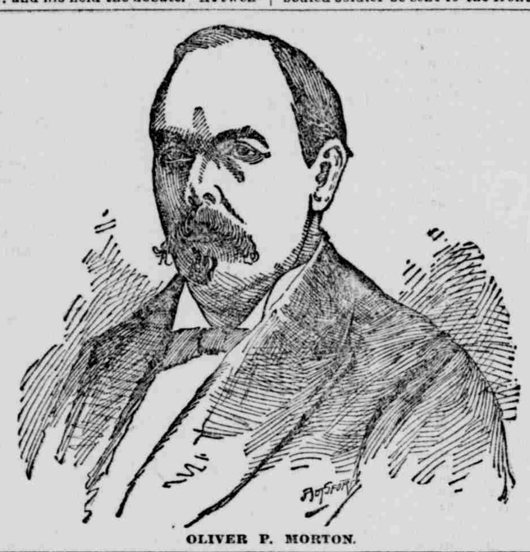
His Remarkable Strength of Character —Dealing with the Great Conspiracy —Furnishing War Supplies.

Emergencies are the occasions which reveal great men. States are rated up or down, as the men who, from time to time, preside over their destinies are broad or narrow gauge. It is true that

States are not great,
Except as men make them.
Men are not great except they do and dare.

Indiana is a living example of that. When hoary-headed Edmund Ruffin prayed for and gained the privilege of firing the shot from Cumming's Point battery which buried itself in Sumter's solid masonry and shook the foundations of the Union the emergency was declared. The Nation was secure, for it had Abraham Lincoln. Indiana's ship of state rode at safe anchorage, for Oliver P. Morton was at the helm.

The war Governor of Indiana was a man of sturdy English ancestry, and a native of Wayne county, Indiana, where he was born of pioneer parents in 1823. He carved out his own fortunes. His early surroundings were circumscribed by poverty, and his early education gained by indomitable force and dogged tenacity, allied to a natural fondness for books and study, and fostered by a father of sterling worth, and a mother whose force of mind and character he inherited in so large a measure. He was always indifferent to social advantages, and utterly lacking in the elements of self-emulation. His talent was oratory, and his field the debate. At twenty-two he left school to enter upon the study of law. Of course he succeeded. Not at a bound, for he was one whose powers came by gradual development. He was not a genius. He was elected circuit judge by the Legislature when twenty-nine, but a year of that kind of life satisfied him. He preferred the bar to the bench, and professional combat to judicial service. He made a good judge, but a better counselor and advocate.



OLIVER P. MORTON.

Mr. Morton was born a Democrat, and ten of his best voting years were devoted to the advocacy of the principles of the party of slavery, but he couldn't swallow the repeal of the Missouri Compromise. On that rock his early political beliefs were stranded, and, while the old party stood still, Mr. Morton went on growing till he got clear out of its jurisdiction. The Republican party was an unnamed weanling at that time, but it found in the talented young orator one of its most earnest advocates. He was one of the three delegates sent from Indiana to the Pittsburg convention in 1856, at which the new party was christened. The deliberations of that body were as big with import to the Nation as the arraignment of King George by the colonists, and the Declaration of Independence, and Mr. Morton was recognized as one of the leaders of the new party. When the Republican State convention of Indiana met in the summer following that convention Mr. Morton was nominated for Governor. He had not the slightest hope of election when he accepted the honor, but he was eager to spread the new political seed. He made a thorough convass of the State and the impression he made was always favorable. "Broad and deep he laid in the hearts and minds of the people the foundation principles on which was to be reared in future years a political structure of grandeur and beauty." He met with defeat, but he had anticipated no other outcome. The ground was too new.

In 1860 he was nominated for Lieutenant Governor on the Republican ticket, with Henry S. Lane as Governor, and was elected by 10,000 majority. On the 14th day of January, 1861, he was duly qualified for the office, and took his seat as President of the Senate. Just two days he wielded the gavel, when Mr. Lane was elected to the United States Senate, and Mr. Morton became Governor of Indiana. Indiana at that period was a stench in the nostrils of civilization, a by word among the sisterhood of States. With resources beyond or at least the equal of those of any other State in the Union, her finances were at such an ebb that money had been borrowed to pay her debts. Political speculation and thieving officials had simply bankrupted her good name. When Governor Morton got into the gubernatorial chair he set his large frame with full force upon all such rascality, and literally stamped it into the earth. Truly a new era had dawned upon Indiana.

THE MAN FOR THE PLACE.

Just as Governor Morton got the State's affairs well in hand he heard the boom of Sumter's guns. He had been listening for them. Early in the spring, anticipating the opening of hostilities as a war horse scents battle, he had made a trip to Washington to get Indiana's quota of arms for State troops, but failed because the traitor Floyd had got the first grab. As well as he could he had been strengthening Indiana's bonds, but the declaration of hostilities found him with no arms, no munitions, no organized militia, no money. Her clear-headed, big-minded Governor paused not an instant. The first howl of indignation at Carolina's dastardly deed had not quit re-echoing through the streets of Indiana's capital when her Governor telegraphed to President Lincoln—"On behalf of the State of Indiana I tender to you, for the defense of the Nation and to uphold the authority of the government, ten thousand men." A little later came the news of Lincoln's call for seventy-five thousand men, of which Indiana's quota was five thousand. Five days later the six regiments were equipped, and men enough for six more were besieging Governor Morton to let them go also. As the government could not use these men at that time Governor Morton put the six extra regiments in camp, under strict discipline, to await developments. He knew that they would be needed. His next move was to call the Legislature in extra session to consider ways and means for the support of the soldiers. It was thus through the prompt action of her great war Governor that Indiana was the first State to accept the gage of war, the first to proffer troops and almost the first to get her troops into the field. Through her Governor Idniana promised much, but she gave more. Never a pledge nor a promise did she make that was not carried out to the letter. It was because the people recognized in their Governor a man of brains and power, and a leader who was safe and sure. His promptness and vigor were recognized throughout the Union, and by those high in official power. And this in the face of the fact that Governor Morton was the second youngest executive of any Northern State, being barely thirty-seven years old when inaugurated.

The Legislature, called in extra session, responded without an objection to every demand of Governor Morton's masterly message. When his hands were no longer tied through lack of funds, though that had not hindered him for an instant, Governor Morton went to work more vigorously than ever. He saw with clear vision that the struggle would be a protracted one and began to prepare for it. He sent special messengers into the field to urge the three months' troop to re-enlist for three years or for the war. The result was that these regiments re-enlisted almost in a body. Under the several calls that were made for troops Indiana furnished 208,367 men, and of the number all but about seventeen thousand were volunteers. The veteran re-enlistment system was one suggested by Governor Morton, and long urged upon the government in vain. When his idea was finally carried out it proved to be a source of great military strength at a time when the truest patriots began to entertain misgivings of the result. But Governor Morton never doubted and never wavered. He insisted that the government could and must suppress the rebellion. All it needed was men and a vigorous policy. He supplied all in his power of each.

In the dark days of 1864, when the outlook was so gloomy, Governor Morton once more came to the front with his idea of the "hundred days movement." Grant and Sherman were urging that every able-bodied soldier be sent to the front for the Atlanta and Richmond campaigns, which were about to be opened, and which, if successful, would speedily put an end to the struggle. It would take a great and united effort, though. Governor Morton at this time was in daily communication with General Sherman by telegraph. The General relied greatly on Morton for advice concerning the equipment and forwarding of troops, etc. Governor Morton's idea was to send all the experienced soldiers to the front for active service during the summer campaign, and to supply their places in the rear by new men enlisted for a short period who could guard supplies, communications and military depots, but could not fight so well because of inexperience. Governor Brough, of Ohio, approved the plan, and so did Governors Yates, of Illinois; Stone, of Iowa, and Lewis, of Wisconsin. Ohio offered thirty thousand men, Indiana twenty thousand, Illinois twenty thousand, Iowa ten thousand, Wisconsin five thousand, and Lincoln promptly accepted the proposition. The value of this movement is now a matter of history.

EQUAL TO ALL EMERGENCIES.

After getting fifteen regiments in the field, Governor Morton began to organize a State militia which was known as the "Legion," numbering 50,000 men. During the whole of the war this body of home guards stood ready for duty, and did valiant service in repelling invasions, guarding prisoners and preserving the peace throughout a State that, loyal enough in the beginning, developed a nest of traitors so vile that the term copperhead attached to them never got loose, and these men would have delivered the State over to the enemy but for the prompt and energetic action of Governor Morton. After he had put into the field all the men that could possibly be used, he found that the government could not supply them with clothing or ammunition. He had a State arsenal established, and the State contracted to clothe and equip her own soldiers, trusting to luck to get it back some day from the government. When the lists of wounded began to lengthen so dreadfully Governor Morton concluded, wisely, that more surgeons were needed. His request of the War Department, that he be permitted to send two additional surgeons to each Indiana regiment, resulted in that needed addition to each regiment in the whole service.

While the men of Indiana were at the front, its Governor took good care that neither they nor the "war" widows and orphans should suffer. Soldiers' rests and homes were established, also a soldiers' orphans' home, a ladies' home, and a soldiers' home where the sick, wounded, helpless or indigent could be cared for, and in addition to these State organizations Governor Morton sent special relief expeditions South to the scene of action after every battle in which Indiana soldiers were engaged, consisting of nurses and surgeons, with supplies of every kind. When practicable the wounded were brought home to be cared for.

Governor Morton was, all during the war, the trusted friend and counselor of Lincoln and Stanton, and of Sherman. Some of his letters to them are masterpieces of art and statesmanship, yet freighted with solicitude and anxiety for the men of his State and the armies of the Union.

While battling with the problem of civil war in the South Governor Morton found that he had to throttle treason that grew like a noxious weed in the shadow of his executive office. The Legislature of 1862-63 was as disloyal as that of 1861 had been true. It was not only Democratic, but copperhead. It declined to receive Governor Morton's message, and "resolved to thank Governor Seymour, of New York, for the exalted and patriotic sentiments contained in his recent message," which was as traitorous a document as ever emanated from an executive office. This was the keynote of that disloyal body. They denounced every effort looking toward loyalty, and adjourned without making a single appropriation to carry on the State government. Of two or three disagreeable courses to counteract this shameful state of affairs Governor Morton chose to appeal to the people. He organized a bureau of finance, appointed a financial secretary and devised a unique system of State government. He appealed to the people and to private bankers and to various counties to furnish funds to carry on the State's business and trust to luck for electing "white" men to the next Legislature who would reimburse them. They all responded nobly. He went to Washington, and on his representation of the case the general government advanced him $250,000 out of the special military fund. And, despite the hostile State officers and Representatives, he raised $1,026,321.31, carried on the State's splendid work, every dollar disbursed was paid on his check and not a dollar was lost or misappropriated during the one year and nine months of this novel financial scheme. There is no similar case on record where a thing of this kind was ever attempted.

While struggling with the financial problem, he had also to grapple with the epidemic of treason propagated in the Knights of the Golden Circle, whose purpose was to foment civil war within the confines of the State. Governor Morton's life was threatened and assassination attempted. He managed to evade their vigilance, however, and to run them to earth before they had utterly wrecked the State. By his brilliant and vigorous administration he finally brought Indiana into a prominence she had never enjoyed before. He had elevated her financial standing, and gained for himself the love of loyal people all over the North. The Republican convention unanimously renominated him in 1864, and the joint canvass debate was opened by him in a speech of which the New York Tribune said: "Nothing like it has been heard in this country since Webster's reply to Hayne." He was re-elected by 21,000 majority, and a Republican Legislature with him. It was the grandest popular triumph ever achieved in the State.

When Lincoln was assassinated the shock to Governor Morton was severe, for they had been warm personal friends. This, together with the arduous labors consequent on the closing events of the war, and the wear and tear of his official position, undermined his health, and he was obliged to go abroad. He returned in about five months, slightly benefited in health, and entered upon the campaign for Governor for the second time, and for his third term. In his opening speech of the campaign he scored the Democratic party with a flow of invective that was terrible in its effect. He also made an argument in favor of the adoption of the fourteenth amendment to the Constitution, which attracted the attention of the Nation. Three million copies of that speech were scattered through the Union. The election was a sweeping Republican victory. A few days after taking the oath of office for the third time, Governor Morton was elected to the United States Senate without a dissenting Republican vote.

SUCCESSFUL IN THE SENATE.

Governor Morton's career in the Senate was as signal a success as had been his administration of State affairs. His first speech in the Senate was on the reconstruction question. He had not intended to speak, but nettled by a bitter attack on the Republican party by Senator Doolittle, of Wisconsin, Senator Morton replied extemporaneously and without a single note. Of that speech the Philadelphia Press said: "The scene this afternoon reminded me of the time when Webster and Clay spoke to eager and applauding galleries. He spoke like an inspired patriot. No statesman who listened to him but must have been convinced he heard a master, not only in intellect, but in heart, a profound thinker and a resistless logician; but more than these, a sincere and fervent lover of his country and all the oppressed races of men." On the fifteenth amendment his speech was said to have excelled the first effort. He was the originator and determined advocate of the Kuklux investigation, which finally startled the Nation and shocked the civilized world. As chairman of the committee on elections he literally hounded the illegally elected millionaire Senator Caldwell, of Kansas, into resigning to escape the vials of wrath that Morton had laid up for him.

On the amnesty bill, which was styled a plea for treason against loyalty, Governor Morton's speech is not inappropriate even now. It was defeated in the Senate, and this was one of the clauses that brought about that result: "Mr. President, to me universal amnesty seems like sickly sentimentality; it is magnanimity slopping over. It is spurious generosity, oblivious alike of justice, of principle and of posterity. Let us have a little healthy public sentiment. Let us have something the Nation can live by. Let us teach a lesson in history that we are willing our children shall be governed by. Let us not say to future generations that those who sought to destroy the best government in the world, who sought to build a new government whose cornerstone should be human slavery—let us not say to future generations that these men did no wrong; that they were were worthy of all acceptation, and of again being returned to the highest positions in the government."

In 1870 President Grant tendered Senator Morton the mission to England. At that time the Alabama claims business was absorbing public attention, and Senator Morton was eminently fitted for the duty of settling the important controversy. The press of the Nation applauded the appointment, but through loyalty to his party he declined. Had he accepted a Democrat would have taken his place in the Senate, and he felt that his first duty was to the party in his State.

The last public utterance of Senator Morton in the State was on May 30, 1876, when he delivered an address at Crown Hill Cemetery in honor of the soldiers buried there. His words were significant. "And to these men we can never be sufficiently grateful. We never can repay them; money cannot do it. The only thing that can approach it is the love and gratitude of a free and intelligent people. We owe them a debt that is registered in heaven and that can never be repudiated."

In the early twilight of a November day in 1877 Indiana's great war Governor, who for twelve years had suffered intensely, died at his home in Indianapolis, with his wife and children about him. "I am dying; I am worn out," he said, and the silver cord was loosed.

The Old Morton Residence.

The double brick house at the southeast corner of Pennsylvania and New York streets is always referred to as the O. P. Morton residence. The illustrious statesman and his family occupied the north half. Governor Morton purchased the house from Gov. Conrad Baker, in 1868, and lived there from that time until his death, in 1877. The house is full two stories and is painted a light stone color. From the front door one enters a long and rather narrow hall, which runs almost its entire length. The

House in Which Senator Morton Died.

rooms at the left are en suite, with broad connecting doors or arches. The fourth room from the front is the one in which Governor Morton died, which makes the place historic. While the Mortons lived in the house it was furnished in handsome style with rather massive furniture and many oil paintings, cabinets and bric-a-brac. From the front portico Governor Morton reviewed all sorts of parades, and it was always a favorite resting place for him. For the past few years the house has been let to tenants, and Mrs. Morton has made her home at a pretty residence in Woodruff Place until last year, when she went to Chicago to be with her son, Mr. Oliver T. Morton. At the rear of the Morton homestead Mrs. Morton has erected a very pretty brick house, which she expects to occupy before many years, and will probably make her home there permanently.

The Battle Fields.

Charleston Mercury, July 31, 1862.

Gentlemen who have ridden over the battle fields of the Seven Pines and the battle fields of subsequent fights, state that the flies exist in such swarms that it is with the utmost difficulty that a horse can be controlled in passing over them, the insects swarming out of the trees and ground and lighting upon both horse and rider. The dead of both armies, but those of the Yankee army especially, have been buried so lightly that the scent attracts the flies to the locality.

This may account for the sparse collection of flies in Richmond, and it is remarked that the troublesome insects are fewer than for years past. Immense flocks of crows and buzzards also hover over the fields at times, attracted by the festering wreck of humanity beneath.

More Patriotism.

Amongst the many commendable things, being done for the comfort of our old soldiers, none will receive more praise than that of the Climax Baking Powder Company. This very enterprising firm have placed large barrels of ice water at various camps and intersections of streets for the use of the G. A. R.